



THE MISSISKOU STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

BY

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To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

THE MOTHER.

A softening thought of other years,
A feeling linked to hours,
When life was all too bright for tears;
And hope sang wretched with flowers;
A memory of affection fled,
Of voices heard no more,
Stirred in my spirit when I read
That name of fondness o'er.

O mother!—in that magic word,
What loves and joys combine!
What hopes, too oft, alas, deferred!
What watchings—griefs—are thine!
Yet, never, till the hour we roam,
By worldly thralls oppress,
Learn to prize that holiest home,
A tender mother's breast.

Ten thousand prayers at midnight poured
Beside our couch of woes;
The wailing weariness endured
To soften our repose;
While never murmur marked thy tongue,
Nor tears relax'd thy care!
How, mother, is thy heart so strong,
To pity and forbear?

What filial fondness e'er repaid,
Or could repay the past?
Alas, for gratitude decayed!
Regrets that rarely last!
'Tis only when the dust is thrown
Thy blessed bosom o'er,
We muse on all thy kindness shown,
And wish we'd loved thee more.

'Tis only when the lips are cold
We mourn—with late regret,
Mid myriad memories of old—
The days forever set;
And not in act, or look, or thought,
Against thy meek control,
But with a sad remembrance fraught,
Wake anguish in the soul.

On every land, in every clime,
True to her sacred cause,
Filled by that influence sublime,
From which her strength she draws—
Still is the mother's heart the same,
The mother's lot as tried,
And O, may nations guard that name
With filial power and pride.

AGRICULTURAL.



From Evans's Treatise on Agriculture.
CHOICE OF LIVE STOCK FOR PURPOSES
OF LABOUR.

The animals of labor used in Canadian farming are exclusively the horse and the ox. Much difference of opinion prevailed in England, as to which of these animals should be preferred, and the preference has been given by many to the ox, and by others to the horse. One of the greatest objections to the ox in England is, that they will not bear constant work, but require very frequent intervals of rest. This is a material objection, where ploughing is going on nine months in the year. The same objection, however, does not apply in Canada. The greater part of the ploughing is confined to three months, and in the cool season of the year, when the oxen are best able to perform their work, and do so, at a very trifling expense for their maintenance. The strong lands of Canada, in the fall, require in general a greater power of draught than two ordinary horses are able to give, in ploughing. By keeping a regular succession of oxen, two might be disposed of annually at five years old, stalled after the ploughing was finished, and sold during the winter or spring. By this management, I am convinced farmers might execute their ploughing at a very trifling expense. Oxen, moderately worked, two or three months in a year, would not be injuriously affected in their growth, if provided with reasonable keep, and keep will not amount to half the expense of keeping a horse. The ox may be worked for three seasons, the first very moderately, and be increasing in size and value to the end, while the horse will decrease in value. The succession of oxen necessary for one plough would be two of one year's old, two of two years old, two of three years old, and two of four years old; selling off two annually in the latter part of the winter or in spring, fat, that would bring the farmer from 60 to 100 dollars.

In England, allowing 60 acres as the average extent of land that may be cultivated by two horses in the best manner,

the horses are said to consume the produce of one acre out of every six which he cultivates, and sometimes one out of every five which he ploughs.

A second objection to oxen is, their slow movement. In Canada, they generally plough with one or two horses before the oxen, which gives the oxen a much quicker step than when worked alone.

In Sussex, England, four oxen to one plough ploughed an acre in four hours and ten minutes. I have seen a pair of spayed heifers worked at a ploughing match in Ireland, without a driver, and completed their work in less time than some horse teams did.

In Portugal, oxen are harnessed in the following manner: a long leather strap is wrapped around the yoke, whence it passes round the lower part of the horns, and is again fastened to the yoke. By this contrivance, the heads of the oxen become more steady while performing their work, and these useful animals are rendered more tractable.

In France and Spain, oxen are in general worked by the head and yoke, as they are in Canada, or nearly so. The method of working them in Portugal was very much approved of by Lord Somerville. The Canadian mode might very readily be assimilated to that of Portugal, and would be an improvement.

Those who prefer horses to oxen, I would not by any means attempt to persuade against that preference. Of course, they have decided on their choice, after calculating its advantages. On light soils a pair of good horses are very well able to plough sufficiently deep, but there is a great proportion of the lands of Lower Canada which two horses are not able to plough in a proper manner.

It is said that the farm-horses in most parts of England are much too cumbersome and heavy, and are more fitted for drawing heavy drays or waggon in towns, than for the operations of agriculture. The objections of the celebrated Davis, of Long-leat, to the using of large, heavy-heeled horses, in preference to the smart, the active, and the really useful breeds, merit particular attention. In some situations the heaviness of the soil requires more than ordinary strength; but, in such cases he maintains, that it would be better to add to the number of horses than to increase their size. Great horses not only cost proportionately more at first than small ones, but require much more food, and of a better quality to keep them in flesh. In many instances, indeed, the expense of keeping a fine team of horses in England, amounts nearly to the rent of the farm on which they are worked. In ploughing light soils, the strength of a great dray-horse is not wanted; and in heavy soils, the weight of the animal does injury to the land.

If large heavy horses are considered unfit for the operations of agriculture in England, where the climate is moderate and the roads excellent at all seasons of the year, how much more unsuitable must such horses be for Canada? The farmer must use his plough horses here in winter to take his produce to market. What would become of him on a long journey with the temperature twenty degrees below zero, having a large English horse, that should never be drove out of a walk, and scarcely ever are drove faster in England? The horse best calculated for agricultural purposes here in summer and winter, is one of moderate size, strong, active, spirited and of hardy constitution. Can any horse more nearly come up to this description than a well shaped, good sized Canadian horse? I have seen Canadian horses possess more perfection of form and size, for agricultural purposes in Canada, than could be found in any other horses here. The breed is certainly deteriorated by the mixtures that have been introduced, and the great want of attention in the farmers in not breeding from the best males and females; and in suffering to go at large uncut horses, unfit to breed from. To this cause principally, is to be attributed the deterioration, and reduced size of most Canadian horses; but it is easy to remedy the defect, by first putting an end to the chief cause, and then making selections, and giving due attention to the breeding, and increasing the size gradually where necessary. In neat cattle, it is a similar neglect, and inattention in breeding, as regards age, size, or good shape, that has deteriorated the breed, and lessened their size and usefulness.

The people of the United States come to Canada to purchase our best Canadian horses; and I know several of the most superior stallions of that breed, that have been so purchased, and taken away, while we purchase and breed from their horses, which, I maintain, are every way inferior to the Canadian horses for agricultural purposes. What farmer of judgment would prefer for use on a farm a slender carcass, long-legged horse, to one of a shape ex-

actly the reverse? A tall, slender horse, well fed and groomed, and splendidly harnessed, may be very showy, but answer very well for pleasure about town, but will not be the most suitable or profitable for a farmer.

The Suffolk punch is considered a very useful animal for labour in England, and is particularly esteemed by farmers in Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex. The merit of this breed chiefly consists in hardiness of constitution. Their color is mostly sorrel, with a white blaze on the face, backs very straight, legs round and short in the pasterns, deep bellied, and full in the flanks. Experience proves, that deepbellied horses carry their food long, and consequently are enabled to stand longer and harder days work than slender bellied horses. It is said that farmers in Suffolk and Norfolk plough more land in a day with these horses than any other people in Britain; & these are the kind of horses every where used in these counties. Much pains has been taken lately in England to improve this breed, and to render them by cultivation fitted, not only for heavy but for light work. It is no uncommon thing for a Suffolk stallion to fetch from 200L to 300L. The best show of these stallions in England is at Woodbridge Lady-day fair, where Suffolk cart-mares have brought from 100L to 150L and one mare and her offspring, a few years ago at this fair brought 1000L.

This breed was introduced into Ireland, and greatly approved of. I saw one of them, exhibited at a cattle show, draw a weight of forty-two quintals, or 4,704 pounds, in a Scotch cart; and I heard of another horse of the same breed, drawing a heavier load in the city of Dublin.

A quick even step, an easy movement, and a good temper, (which Canadian horses possess in a greater degree than any horses I have seen,) are qualities of the greatest importance to a working horse; and the possession of them is of more avail than big bones, long legs, a very slender, or very lumpy carcass.

The horses of Russia are said to be small and hardy, and capable of enduring great fatigue. Great attention is paid to such as are fast in their trot; and such a breed is much encouraged for trotting matches on the snow and ice. The Calmuck horses are somewhat higher than the Russian common horses, and are so lasting and constitutionally strong as to be able to run three or four hundred English miles in three days. They are said to subsist, summer and winter, solely upon grass in the great deserts which are between the Rivers Don, Volga, and Yaik. The climate of Russia is very similar to that of Canada. The horses of Poland and Sweden, are of moderate size, but strong, hardy and active.

Those who breed horses should be very particular that the stallion has no defect of any kind in body or temper. That the mare should have a good shape, a gentle disposition, a large carcass, conformable to her height, and belly well let down, and be perfectly free from all sorts of blemishes and defects, either hereditary or acquired.

I do not think it necessary to allude to any other description of horses but those used in agriculture. Farmers who find it profitable to breed horses for other purposes and for sale, will not of course embark in this kind of speculation without being well acquainted with all that belongs to the breeding and management.

The expense of keeping horses in England is variously stated. A work horse is supposed to require about 28 pounds of hay daily, and when worked, three feeds of oats per day, at about eight feeds to the bushel, or nine feeds to our bushel. Potatoes, Swedish turnips, or carrots, are sometimes substituted for oats or beans. The produce of from five to seven acres is considered necessary for the support of one horse for pasture, hay, and oats, and I am well convinced it cannot be much short of this.

By the statistical returns of Lower Canada, referred to in the first part of this work, there are about 120,000 horses. Allowing 100,000 to be fit for work, the whole of the oats raised in the province, (if the returns be correct,) after allowing for seed, would not give more than 24 bushels for each working horse, a quantity not half sufficient, and not more than one fourth of what would be required for horses constantly worked. This number of horses would, on a moderate estimate take from 300 to 400 bundles of hay each in the year, together with pasture in the summer. Allowing 200 bundles of hay to the acre this would take 240,000 acres of meadow to support our horses. I know that some horses are supported on pea-straw occasionally, which may be a considerable saving of hay, but on the other hand, many horses are fed on hay for the whole year. Two or three acres of oats, say two, would

be required for each horse; this would make 240,000 acres for oats; hence, near 500,000 acres of our improved land, or near one fourth of the whole, would be necessary to support our present stock of horses, besides what would be required for their pasture. I do not say that our horses actually do consume the produce of so much land now, but they certainly would require so much to keep them in working condition, and if they are not wanted for work, we should have some other stock in their place.

Much saving might be made in supporting horses by growing carrots, Swedish turnips, or potatoes, for their keep, as a substitute for oats. I have tried carrots, and I know them to be excellent food for horses. Every farmer in Canada should grow some of this root; they may be cultivated with less expense than potatoes, and will produce a greater quantity to the acre, on suitable soil well managed.

From what calculations I have been able to make, to keep horses as well as they are kept in England, seven acres of land will not be too much for the support of each horse. Farmers may draw their own conclusions from these facts whether oxen or horses will be the most profitable for farm labor. Every farmer must have some horses for certain purposes, going to market, &c.; but I believe some oxen ought to be kept by all farmers who require more than two horses to plough, or to do the work of his farm.

THE BRIDE.—A SKETCH.

Among the crowds who were hastily promenading the streets on Christmas eve, was Charles West; and if his step degenerated into a stride, and then a run, he might be pardoned. Charles West was a new made bridegroom. The transition from the dirty, cold streets, to a warm parlor, was in itself pleasurable; and added to that, to be welcomed home by a bright eyed girl—all smiles & blushes, (for the honey-moon was barely passed) was absolutely something too paradisaical for earth. Emma had wheeled the sofa in front of the fire, and as Charles had seated himself beside her, he was certainly a very happy fellow. Alas! he had as yet drunk the bubbles on the cup. Emma looked lovely, for the glow of the warm coal fire had given a bloom to her usually pale cheek, which heightened the lustre of her dark eyes. But there came a shade of thought over Emma's brow, and her husband instantly remarked it. It is strange how soon husbands see clouds on their liege lady's brow. It was the first Charles ever saw there, and it excited his tenderest enquiries. Was she unwell?—did she wish for any thing? Emma hesitated, she blushed and looked down. Charles pressed to know what had cast such a shadow over her spirits. 'I fear you will think me silly, but Mary French has been sitting with me this afternoon.' 'Not for that certainly,' said Charles, smiling. 'Oh! I did not mean that, but you know we began to keep house about the same time, only they sent by Brent to New York for carpeting. Mary would have me walk down to Brent's store this evening with her, and he has brought two...and they are such loves.' Charles bit his lips. 'Mary,' she continued, 'said you were doing a first rate business, and she was sure you would never let that odious wilton lay on the parlor, if you once saw that splendid Brussels;—so rich and so cheap—only seventy-five dollars.'

Now the 'odious wilton,' had been selected by Charles' mother and presented to them, and the color deepened on his cheek, as his animated bride continued, 'Suppose we walk down to Brent's and look at it...there are only two, and it seems a pity not to secure it.' 'Emma,' said Charles gravely, 'you are mistaken, if you suppose my business will justify extravagance. It will be useless to look at the carpet, as we have one which will answer very well, and is perfectly new.' Emma's vivacity fled, and she sat awkwardly picking her nails. Charles felt embarrassed...he drew out his watch and put it back...whistled, and finally spying a periodical on Emma's table, began to read aloud some beautiful verses...His voice was well toned, and he soon entered into the spirit of the writer, and forgot his embarrassment; when, looking into Emma's eyes how he was surprised, instead of the glow of sympathetic feeling he expected to meet, to see her head bent on her hand, slowly trickling down her cheeks. Charles was a sensible young man...I wish there were more of them...&c. he reflected a minute before he said, 'Emma, my love, get your bonnet and cloak on, and walk with me, if you please.' Emma looked as if she would like to pout a little longer, but Charles said 'come with such a serious gravity on his countenance, that Emma thought proper to accede, and nothing doubting but that it was to purchase the carpet, took his

arm with a smile of triumph. They crossed several streets in the direction of Brent's until they at last stood before the door of a miserable tenement in a back street. 'Where in the world are you taking me?' inquired Emma, shrinking back. Charles quietly led her forward, and lifting a latch, they stood in a little room, around the grates of which, three small children were hovering, closer and closer, as the cold wind swept through the crevices in the decayed walls. An emaciated being, whose shrunk features, sparkling eye, and flushed cheek spoke of deadly consumption, lay on a wretched low bed, the light covering of which barely sufficed to keep her from freezing, while a spectral babe, whose black eyes looked unnaturally large from its extreme thinness, was vainly endeavoring to draw sustenance from the dying mother.

'How are you, Mrs. Wright?' quietly inquired Charles. The woman feebly raised herself on her arm. 'Is it you, Mr. West?...Oh, how glad I am you are come—your mother?'—'Has not been at home for a month, and the lady who promised her to look after you in her absence, only informed me to-day of your increased illness.' 'I have been very ill,' she faintly replied, sinking back on her straw bed. Emma drew near, she arranged the pillow and clothes over the feeble sufferer, but her heart was too full to speak—Charles observed it, and felt satisfied. 'Is this beautiful girl your bride? I heard you were married.' 'Yes, and in my mother's absence she will see you do not suffer.' 'Bless you, Charles West...bless you for a good son of a good mother; may your young wife deserve you...and that is wishing a great deal for her. You are very good to think of me,' she said, looking at Emma, 'and you are just married.' Charles saw Emma could not speak, and he hurried her home, promised to send the poor woman coal that night. The moment they reached home, Emma burst into tears. 'My dear Emma,' said Charles, soothingly, 'I hope I have not given you too severe a shock. It is sometimes salutary to look on the miseries of others, that we may properly appreciate our own happiness. Here is a purse containing seventy five dollars, you may spend it as you please.'

It is unnecessary to say the 'odious wilton' kept his place, but the shivering children of want, were taught to bless the name of Emma West, and it formed the last articulate murmur on the lips of the dying sufferer.

The Lord Mayor of York, at a Meeting recently held in the Merchants Hall, to promote the observance of the Lord's Day, stated that he had personally informed the publicans that he should rigidly enforce the law against drinking in church hours, and that they had almost all expressed their approval of his object—as, if the law was generally enforced, they could shut up their houses and go to church. His Lordship also stated, that he had waited on the proprietors of waggon, to inform them that he should enforce the fine of twenty shillings, if the waggon travelled on Sunday, and he believed arrangements had been made to discontinue the practice. At all events, the police had instructions to give information if the law was violated.

HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.—We learn from a gentleman (Jas. Kinzie, Esq. of this city,) who has just ascended the Illinois river, that a most melancholy occurrence took place on Saturday the 18th ult., at about five miles from its mouth where, through the obstinacy of the captains of two steamboats, one of their boats was sunk, the lives of all the deck passengers, amounting to more than twenty, lost, and the freight and baggage entirely destroyed.

The captain of the Wisconsin, which was then ascending the river, had repeatedly stated that if he should meet the Tiskilwa, and her captain would not give him a clear channel, he should run her down. This, it seemed, provoked the captain of the other boat, and he became as obstinately determined not to turn out of his course. Both boats met at about five in the morning, at a time when all the passengers were in bed, and sheered directly for each other till within a distance of only a few rods, when the captain of the Tiskilwa endeavored but too late, to avoid the concussion; and turning a little out of the direct course thus gave a fair broadside to the ascending boat, which took her just behind the wheel and she sunk in less than three minutes after she was struck. The first notice of their extreme danger which the cabin passengers received, was the screams of those below, who were drowning; and without time to put on their clothes, they merely escaped by jumping through the windows which, fortunately for them, had been completely separated from the sinking boat by the shock.

"Mr. and Mrs. Garret, and Mr. and Mrs. Pomeroy of this city were among the cabin passengers and were saved.

The captain of the Wisconsin is stated to have acted even to the ladies in a most brutal manner, having put them ashore barefooted, at more than a mile from any habitation, and with nothing but their night clothes on. Report says that the men were even worse treated as he endeavored to prevent their getting on board at all.

A large sum of money belonging to one of the ladies named, had been recovered subsequently from the ladies' cabin; and one gentleman was fortunate enough to find his coat floating on the river, with his money, amounting to about \$4,000, in the pocket.—(Chicago Advertiser.)

New-Orleans, May 7, 1837.

MEXICO.

The accounts received by the Creole concerning the revolution that broke out at San Louis Potosi, are contradictory, as to its results. In a letter from the latter city, dated the 14th ult. it is stated that Col. Ugarte effected his *promunciamiento* on the 9th at the break of day, proclaiming the constitution of 1824—that the greater part of the troops garrisoned at San Louis had joined the movement, and that the governor made his escape with a handful of men, leaving the revolutionists in possession of the town—that Ugarte levied the same day a contribution of \$100,000, exclusively among the old Spaniards and some conspicuous capitalists, the houses of Rubio having been taxed 25,000 dollars—that the two Messers. Rubio had been imprisoned, and still remained so when the mail for Tampico left—and finally, that Ugarte was taking every possible measure to oppose the troops of government, and carry on the revolution in conjunction with General Montezuma, who had been for some time employed in preparing another *promunciamiento* on the banks of the Rio Verde, between San Louis and Tampico.

In the letter from Tampico of the 27th ultimo, the revolutionary movement at San Louis is confirmed, nearly in the same terms as above stated; but it is observed that Ugarte was driven from San Louis by the troops of government, and that Rubio had fled with his family to the capital. Two persons suspected of carrying on a correspondence with me, and with the editor of the New Orleans Bee, were summoned to appear before Governor Piedra to answer the charges brought against them by some contemptible informer; but finding that the denunciation was unfounded, they were discharged. This accounts for my not having heard from my correspondent by the two last arrivals. I have every reason to believe that the notorious Caro has endeavored, though in vain, to find out and inform against my friends at Tampico. Senor Piedra's zeal and patriotism are truly admirable. On one side he is persecuting and thundering against the friends of Texas; and on the other, treating with them at New Orleans for a speculation or sale of lands in that republic, and that not for a mere *bagatelle*.

The intelligence of the capture of the Mexican brig of war Fama by the U. S. sloop of war Natchez, and the recovery of the schooner Climax, reached Tampico on the 25th, and produced great excitement among the troops and the people.—The cry of *guerra! guerra a la Americanos!* was in every mouth, which induced the few American residents remaining there to ask for protection of Governor Piedra, which was most formally rendered by his Excellency. An embargo on all the American vessels in port was at first resorted to, but the merchants having represented to the civil and military governors that they could not adopt such a course without previous orders from the supreme government, the embargo was postponed until the return of an express that was despatched to the capital, thus allowing the Creole which was ready to sail, to depart for her destination. That the late occurrences at the port of Matamoras, and in particular the capture of the Mexican brig of war Fama, formerly the Privilege, will create great excitement at the capital, and arouse the indignation and Quixotism of the people, I am ready to believe. But knowing as I do, the wise policy and moderation of the new President Bustamante, I do not apprehend a precipitate rupture with this country, although any measure which the Mexican government would adopt to this effect, would be very popular among the Mexicans, the excitement against the Americans & their government being extreme throughout the republic.

Most Horrible.—We derived from a respectable traveller the particulars of one of the most atrocious and horrible occurrences that ever disgraced the annals of human life, civilized or savage. A feeble-bodied man, whose name we did not learn, settled a few years ago on the Mississippi, a short distance from Randolph, on the Tennessee side. He succeeded in amassing property to the value of about \$14,000, and like most of the settlers made a business of selling wood to the boats. This he sold at \$2.50 a cord while his neighbours asked \$3. One of them came to remonstrate against his under-selling, and had a fight with his brother-in-law, Clark, in which he was beaten. He then went and obtained legal process against Clark, and returned with a deputy sheriff, attended by a posse of desperate villains. When they arrived at Clark's house, he was seated amongst his children, and they instantly fired on him, wounding two children, and putting two or three balls through his body. Clark ran, was overtaken and knocked down; in the midst of his cries for mercy, one of the villains fired a pistol in his mouth

killing him instantly. They then required the settler to sell his property to them and leave the country. He fearing that they would otherwise take his life, sold them his valuable property for \$300, and departed with his family. The sheriff was one of the purchasers.—*Louisville Journal*.

This requires no commentary even for the dullest capacity.

State of Africa.—The following from the Liberia Herald, gives a horrid picture of the usages of the African tribes, in their intercourse with each other. The greater part of the Negro races of that great continent, are evidently untame and untameable barbarians, whose fierce and frequently exterminating wars upon each other are horrible and sanguinary, beyond all description.

"The Spaniard, to whom we alluded in another part of this paper, as having been captured when the Gorah town was taken by the Deys, has been set at liberty. He owes his release to the interposition of King Fartorah of Cape Mount, who it appears has furnished a quota of men to the victorious party, and who is also indebted to the concern to which the Spaniard belongs. He gives a most sickening account of the inhuman cruelties exercised by the conquerers. He states that he had thirty slaves at the time the town was taken. These were all butchered. A large feast was made of their flesh, on which the conquerers satiated their inhuman appetites. The remainder was hung up and dried.

We have been at a loss to account for this circumstance, from the fact that this war was commenced, and has been carried on solely with a view to supply the demand for slaves. But when we recollect how sanguinary it has been, with what determination and vigor it has been conducted by both parties;—the great space over which it has extended, and the number of tribes it has involved in the quarrel, we can rationally suppose a mutual determination to inflict signal vengeance on the vanquished party. This supposition gains strength from the fact, that many freemen were also butchered at the same time, as well as from the manner in which old Barister is said to have been put to death, when the Gorahs in their turn prevailed over the Deys. In civilized countries, when any signal victory has been achieved over an enemy, people are accustomed to go to church and return thanks to the Lord, that they have been permitted to murder their fellow beings. And we suppose in proportion to the importance of the victory, will be the depth of the gratitude.—The Africans express the same feeling, but in a different manner."

From the Montreal Gazette.

Letters from the Eastern Townships of Lower Canada. London, 1837.

We have another evidence of the general estimation in which the Eastern Townships of this Province are beginning to be held; and it will always give us pleasure to do all in our power to increase the sphere of that estimation, because we know the great advantages of those Townships as a place of settlement for emigrants of every denomination, but especially for agricultural settlers of industry and capital. The present little compilation consists of 'copy of a letter from Robert Carter, Esq., to Nathaniel Gould, Esq., of London,' dated at STANSTEAD, 5th September, 1836; 'extract from the *Newfoundland General Advertiser and Public Ledger*, December 16, 1836, written during a visit to the Eastern Townships by Mr. William Bennett, of Carbonear; and "extract of a letter from the Rev. W. Lord to the Wesleyan Committee in London," dated Montreal, Jan. 29, 1836.

We have so recently reviewed in detail Mr. Mack's Letter from the Townships, that we deem it unnecessary on the present occasion, to do more than simply allude to these productions, and express our general satisfaction with their contents, and our confirmation of the truth of the facts which they communicate. We wish, with Mr. Carter, that we 'could look forward to the prospect of seeing this country (the Townships) twenty years hence, if its improvements should continue during that period at the rate which present appearances warrant me in anticipating it will be one of the noblest countries on the globe, and most productive of all things necessary for human subsistence and comfort.' Mr. Bennett goes into great detail, and presents the stranger to the Townships, with a very minute account of the capabilities for settlement, and the numerous facilities that are afforded by the Land Company for that purpose. We cannot refrain from extracting the following paragraph:

We found the weather extremely sultry when we entered the long woods—there were about 700 men at work, on a new line of road leading up to the settlement of Salmon River, all paid by the Land Company; in some parts the road is completely finished fit for the mail coach to run upon, and the whole line is to be completed before the setting in of winter. It was quite cheerful to see so many men at work, and to hear the sound of so many axes in the forest preparing the way for comfortable habitations. This new line of road is cleared of timber fifty feet—the men are divided into lots, and at each place where they work there is what is called a *camp*—a number of sheds covered with bark where they lodge and take their food—one man cooks for the rest. All the emigrants of the laboring class get employ-

ment at 2s.6d a day with meat and drink, and there is an overseer with each set of men or *camp*.

Those of the working class who resolve to settle in this neighborhood, get from 50 to 100 acres of land, one acre of which is cleared for a garden by the Land company, and a comfortable log house built for the settler's family, which costs, I think, from £5 to £10; this sum, with the expense of clearing the acre of land for the garden, is advanced by the Company, and credit given to the emigrant until he can work it out. Those who have no means of laying in provision for the winter, are also supplied by the Company, and every batch of men that goes from Sherbrooke to the new settlement, is allowed two days wages for each man for the days they are travelling up, and provided with every necessary on the road; an overseer goes up with each set of men, to pay all expenses and attend to their wants on the journey. The woods are cut away from several acres of land near the Salmon River, where a town is intended to be built, (to be called Victoria)—a bridge is being built over the river—saw and grist mills are nearly completed near the new site—in short every necessary for the comfort and convenience of the new settler, is amply supplied by this enterprising Company, at a vast expense, and every person possessing land in this part of the Province must be greatly benefited by the extensive improvements now in progress. Roads, bridges, mills, &c.—coaches, passing regularly through the townships, such facilities as these must considerably enhance the value of the land, and will, doubtless, be the means of enriching many persons who never advanced a shilling towards these improvements. It is probable that very shortly a railroad will be constructed right through the Townships, which will be of incalculable benefit to the settlers. The land within half a mile of the site of Victoria is reserved for the accommodation of persons who take building lots in the town—all the front lots on this line of road, to within half a mile of Victoria, are disposed of; other roads are to be opened in various directions—surveyors are constantly out on the Company's lands, and the roads will be constructed in the best possible plan. Land, in my opinion, will become more valuable every year in Canada, and particularly in those Townships, where such great improvements are so rapidly carried on.

The following extract will please as well as surprise the reader; but we fear that the great tide of emigration, now flowing towards the Townships, will soon alter the case to the worse with respect to rats:—

There is one great advantage in this country, which I never knew in any other country, and though it is a negative advantage, I consider it of importance, viz., that a rat has never been seen or known to exist in the Eastern Townships. I was in company with many who have resided long in the country, and all confirm this statement. I conversed with some on the subject who had lived nearly forty years in these parts, who confirm this without any cause of doubt. In a country where grain, fruit, &c., are in such abundance, this is not lightly to be looked upon.

Mr. Lord says:—

With this short visit to the Townships I was highly gratified. In summer the scenery must be delightful, and in some places enchanting. For variety of views, and for grandeur and magnificence in the general features of the country, the Eastern Townships vastly surpass any part of the Canadas I have yet seen. The rivers, lakes, mountains, plains, and the native forests skirting large portions of cleared and cultivated farms, give a park-like appearance to a large extent of country. The land is generally good, and from the appearance of the barns, and cattle, as well as from the testimony of all I conversed with, I am justified in stating that the people are doing well. Some there are who will not do well any where, and others are dissatisfied because they do not find a Paradise, where all their wants are supplied without toil and labor.

The debate upon the 'Canada Question,' as it has been called, has once more been postponed. In one point of view, this is not to be regretted; but, in another, much to be deplored. That full and ample time should be afforded for deliberating on a great and important measure in which the moral and political happiness of millions is involved, is at all times desirable, if not absolutely necessary. Yet when we find that the interests of a vast portion of the Empire is at stake—that the inhabitants of this dependency of Great Britain have long been subjected to a series of confusion and misgovernment unparalleled in Colonial history—and that every possible means have been resorted to, for the purpose of ascertaining where the evil lies, its extent and virulence—it is altogether unjust, criminal and cowardly for an instant to put off the remedy which the Constitution has reserved to itself in such an extreme case. But the great misfortune of the present case is, that we have fallen into the hands of a set of miserable quacks, and not of skilful and scientific physicians; and that instead of being effectually cured at once by one bold and decisive portion, we are dragged to death by nauseous simples which contain no virtue whatever. This, however, is not to be endured. As we have said, our case is extreme, and the cure must be efficient in proportion to the fervour of the disease. We have too long been subjected to the misrule of time-servers, and the

misgovernment of expediency-men. We have too long been trampled upon by a revolutionary faction, that has no other aim, than its own ascendancy upon the ruin of the principles upon which our cause is founded. We have too long been deprived of our rights. We have too long submitted to be flattered with vague and worthless promises directed to the ear only. We have too long permitted our moral energies to slumber. And we have too long suffered the prayers of our petitions to be unanswered. Shall we, then, continue in this wretched state of torpor and inactivity? Have we no grievances to complain of, and shall they not be redressed? Have we no complaints, and shall they remain unheard? Have we at last attained the summit of moral and political happiness? Answer all this, ye who were wont to be so eager in the struggle for constitutional reform and justice. Answer all this ye who used to be so loud in declaiming against the thralldom of a Frenchified revolutionary faction. Answer all this, ye who, not long since, laboured night and day to adjust the balance of sound constitutional government. Answer all this, ye thousands of ardent petitioners to the supreme authorities of the Empire. Answer all this, ye members of meetings and committees for redress of grievances. Answer all this, ye who have traversed the ocean with an argosy fraught with the complaints and remonstrances of a misgoverned but loyal people. Ay, answer all this, ye Constitutional Associations!

This, it will be recollected, is not the first time we have spoken to the same intent, since the introduction into Parliament of the Resolutions of Lord John Russell. Those Resolutions were characterised as entirely inadequate to the end of finally adjusting the difficulties of this unhappy province; and therefore, called upon our constitutional allies to assemble together, in order to do justice to their sentiments with respect to a measure so unmanly and decrepit, and which falls so very far short of our rights and expectations. Once more we deem it our duty to repeat the call; and faint would hope, that it is not our fate to do so again, but that the good sense, the good feeling, and patriotic spirit of our constitutional countrymen, will once more unite in a candid and firm avowal of their sentiments, with respect to the proposed measures.

Are we, who have so frequently petitioned for the redress of such a long catalogue of injuries and grievances, and who have urged such strong and indisputable proof in support of the justice of our complaints, to sit down happy and contented with the pitiful boom—if it may be called such—proposed to be given to us by the resolutions? We hope not. But if we are, we confess that we most richly deserve not only the contumely, which has hitherto been heaped upon us by Government, but the utmost degradation and contempt that can overtake a free and independent people, indifferent to their inherent rights and liberties. But we have other and better hopes. Let us, therefore, once again assemble together, in orderly and peaceable meeting, from one end of the province to the other; and plainly and candidly inform His Majesty's Government, that however much we may approve of the measure proposed in Parliament for the settlement of our difficulties, in as far as they go, yet that we esteem them in every respect inadequate to the great end in view, and that nothing short of the accomplishment of the prayers of our numerous petitions, to their fullest extent, will ever afford satisfaction to us, or entail the blessings of peace, plenty, and happiness upon the province. It must, therefore, be temperately but boldly rehearsed in the ears of Ministers and Parliament:—

1. That we must have and insist upon, —A more equal and just representation of the people generally in the Assembly of the Province.
2. That we must have, and insist upon, —A just and economical application of the public Revenue.
3. That we must have, and insist upon, —The independence of the Judiciary, and the improvement of the system of Judicature.
4. That we must have, and insist upon, —A more permanent appropriation of the charges of the Administration of Justice and Civil Government.
5. That we must have, and insist upon, —A restraint upon the expenditure of the Assembly, under the head of Contingencies.
6. That we must have and insist upon, —The establishment of Registry Offices within the seigniories.
7. That we must have, and insist upon, —The abrogation of every law having a tendency to retard the improvement of the Province.
8. That we must have and insist upon, —The improvement of the navigation of the River St. Lawrence.
9. That we must have and insist upon, —Security for the unmolested enjoyment of the capital invested in the Lumber Trade, on the footing on which it now stands.
10. That we must have, and insist upon, —The Union of the Provinces.

All these we have already petitioned for, through our agent to England. It now becomes our duty to insist upon them. Let us, therefore, on the auspicious day, when that radiant hope of the Empire—The PRINCESS VICTORIA—shall have come of age, once more meet together, and declare our unalterable sentiments with respect to what must be esteemed the funda-

mental rights and liberties of BRITISH subjects in LOWER CANADA.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Nothing can be in better keeping with the tame and spiritless measures pursued by the Ministry for settling the disjoined affairs of this province, than the tragicomical farces and political itinerant pantomimes, which are now beginning to be busily enacted here by the children of the *Clique*, as we have condescended to designate them, to prevent the use of epithets of a more unpleasant signification. The whole forms as complete an isosceles as was ever dreamed of in the philosophy of the most renowned mathematician. There, the Noble Secretary of the Home Department—he of the Colonies being absent or asleep in 'another place,' which it would be unparliamentary more particularly to allude to—strung together, and introduced into Parliament two or three inane Resolutions, which, he vainly and preposterously deemed, would even of themselves be sufficient not only to stifle in its birth the incipient treason brooding over the Province like the evil one of Milton, but afford ample redress to the complaints & grievances of the loyal and Constitutional party. Here, on the other hand, neither party is satisfied, while the authors of the Ninety-two Resolutions are so much alarmed, or, rather, pretend to be much alarmed, at the proposed measures, which only deprive them of their contingencies for one year—of an elective Legislative Council, and of their hopes on the subject of the Land Company for ever, that, instead of declaring themselves independent of the mother country, as they have long threatened to do, they only meet occasionally at some church door here and there, and pass sundry Resolutions in their turn, declaring what they have so often done before—that they hate with a perfect hatred, English rule and English institutions of every denomination. What can possibly be more ridiculous than this? Here we have the Ministry and *Clique* menacing each other with these harmless missiles called Resolutions, leading to no ulterior good to either party; and mutually endeavoring to impose upon one another the belief, that the civil war of the constitution is to be decided by the mere sound of words. How exceedingly childish! How exceedingly unbecoming the supreme authority of the British Government, on the one part, and the feeble voice of an insolent but tottering faction, on the other! Again and again we tell both parties, that neither will the Resolutions of Lord John Russell bring about the constitutional peace and good government of this Province, nor will those of the faction here ever be able to goad their minions and satellites into any other revolution than a poor huzzar for the revolutionary sentiments of their leaders. As to alarming the Constitutionalists, that is altogether out of the question. We have our own battle to fight; and sooner or later it must be commenced. We have wrongs of our own to redress; and we owe to those who will dare to stand in our path to right and justice. Far be it from us, like our opponents, to aim a blow at the constitution of government, by which it was intended we should be rendered prosperous and happy. Our object is not to pull down, but to maintain in its pristine integrity, the fabric of our liberties. In whatever way, therefore, the present contest is to be decided, the event will be equally of but little avail to us, provided the claims set forth in our last be not attended to, and acquiesced in, even to the letter. It is then that it will become our turn to pursue, not the game of unmeaning clamour and agitation...but of a real & efficient struggle for rights that cannot, and dare not be denied to us. In the meantime, let the Ministry and the *Clique* pursue the tenor of their way. The present demeanour of both is equally uninteresting to us. As to the former, it is melancholy to reflect on their general inadequacy for good government, and their more than absurd ignorance of the measures necessary to be adopted for the right government of this portion of the British dominions. And as to the latter, while we pity and despise their mock patriotic errantry, we cannot help being exceedingly amused by their mountebank imitations of O'Connell and his *Tail*. As to the gaseousness of their Resolutions, it is every way worthy of the cause and its advocates.—*Mont. Gaz.*

Sherbrooke, (St. Francis,) May 18th.... Dr. O'Callaghan's squeaking voice is still for war; and because such is the case we, who have not a single grievance to complain of beyond those entailed upon us by our infatuated Assembly....We, who live in profound peace, enjoying the fruits of our soil without even a thought for our own safety while the powerful arm of England is extended for our protection....we must go to war forsooth to keep Dr. O'Callaghan in employment, snugly editing a revolutionary paper—to pamper up a few fat Canadian place holders; and to elevate a power in the country which would in the end crush us. Are the people of the English House of Commons less intelligent or less honest than Mr. Papineau and Dr. O'Callaghan? Look at the debate of that House. The resolutions are brought forward in a spirit of guarded forbearance—but look at the sentiments of highminded and honorable persons elicited in debate. The Canadian demagogues are represented what they really are, a restless, fickle and absurdly arrogant set—like spoiled children presuming on the good nature of their too indulgent parent and at length by their per-

inacious obstinacy actually forcing the long tolerating British Government to check their licentiousness by curtailing their power. Shall we then, whose great object is to push our country forward to a higher degree of prosperity under British protection, be induced to join the cry of madmen to destroy our liberties. Dr. O'Callaghan and his patrons may 'howl' till they are black in the face, but they will not find their Jackall cry echoed in the Townships. The Doctor's experience at Stanstead and Hatley might have taught him that the people of the Townships were not easily to be converted into a band of traitors. They might have been wheedled for a time in the same manner Sir George Gipps attempted to wheedle the Canadians...but the Canadians commenced with the cry of reform, and have ended with erecting the standard of rebellion. If the war cry which the Doctor threatens resounds through the rich county of Richelieu, we know of a place where a band of hearty fellows may be found who will not be slow in sending the cry gulping back into the throats of those who uttered it—but we have no apprehensions of such a necessity. We suspect that the Doctor's war cry will be even less harmless than his pills. We shall have no objection to hear the Dr. and his friends howling for amusement...baying the moon if they choose, but if they attempt to show their teeth, we are firmly convinced that they will be swallowed up in a whirlpool of loyalty in less than a month. We can tell the Doctor for his comfort that we have not heard one sentiment of indignation expressed here against the resolutions passed in the House of Commons. It is the general opinion however that they do not go far enough....*Farmer's Advocate.*

For the Mississkoui Standard. THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 22.

If we esteem 'the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord honorable,' the Lord's day will be ushered in with feelings, on our part, which will correspond with the nature of the service which is especially peculiar to that day.

It seems to me most reasonable and suitable, that the Lord's day, like every other joyful approach of a desired event should be expected with eager anticipation before it comes—that our minds should be affected with its obligations and enjoyments on the evening of Saturday, and that we should endeavor to have all our business closed at an early hour, in order that, after laying aside our worldly cares, we may shake off from our minds the worldly rust which we may have contracted through the week. It is, after so doing that we should, devoutly, at the family altar, in humble prayer, commit our souls and bodies, and all our families, to the gracious protection of God, and then, in peace with one another, and with all the world, lay ourselves down to take that repose which our wearied bodies would require, that, in the morning, we may rise refreshed, and commence the day as a day wholly consecrated to the service of our great creator.

We all know that the sabbath is intended for a day of rest from worldly labour and worldly business, at least; and it may be safely pronounced that, in the country, among the cultivators of the soil, it is but seldom if ever employed as a day of labor by the industrious part of the community, as it would be very strange if persons who had diligently done their duty through the preceding six days should not welcome the sabbath as a day of rest. Indeed, it is notorious that recourse is hardly ever had to the robbing of the sabbath from the service of God, except by those who had been too idle, when they ought to have been at work, and therefore to make up for lost time, they borrow from the sabbath. It must, however, be acknowledged that those who rest from their labors do not, in all cases, rest unto the Lord, by a suitable observance of the Lord's day. For, too many of them rest from toil to indulge themselves in the ease of mere slothfulness. It is not uncommon to find those who are early risers on week days, loitering on their couch till a late hour on Sunday morning. Through a very precious part of the day, the house remains in disorder. The breakfast is late. Every one is in slothful dishabille. There is no appearance of either family religion, or preparation for public worship. At such fire sides, rest from labor no doubt is found, but it is that of indolence and apathy, utterly repugnant to every idea we can form of divine obligation on man and rational accountability in the creature.

Where the sabbath is viewed as a day of holy rest, the case is very different. The couch of ease is soon left. The house is soon put in order. The breakfast table is soon disposed of, and every member of the family, old and young, is prepared, outwardly at least, in holy-day garments, fresh and clean, to honor the day. The Bible then is taken down by the head of the family, and the great father of all is heard to speak in his word, solemnly read. Thanksgiving and praise are rendered to the good shepherd, who 'neither slumbers nor sleeps,' for the protection he had vouchsafed through the hours of darkness, and for the preservation of life, and for a renewal of comforts in the morning. The blessing of heaven is devoutly supplicated to accompany them through the day. And when a place of worship is not far off, how joyful it is to hear the day ushered in by the sound of the church-going bell! Truly this sounds sweet in the ears of those who love the courts of the Lord's house. It reminds one of the beautiful words of the sweet singer of Israel. 'O come let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with Psalms. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord. For a day in thy courts is better

than a thousand in the tents of wickedness. We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.' The church-going bell invites the whole neighborhood to the tabernacles of the Lord, to hear the glad tidings of salvation, and to unite together in prayer at the throne of heavenly grace. Wherever the heads of families are such as fear God, the children are not left at liberty to pursue their own pleasures and inclinations...to attend public worship as they may see fit, or stay at home unnecessarily,—or betake themselves to the fields or the streets, if of that age which would lead them to the recreations of children—or go a visiting, but, on the contrary, they have been taught to view 'the sabbath a delight,' and, therefore, if they are blessed with the opportunity, they will accompany their parents to the house 'where prayer is wont to be made.'

Thus, it was from the time of Abraham, and doubtless among the antediluvian Patriarchs, as the divine constitution of the fireside societies, that every devout family should worship God together. Omitting for the present the honorable testimony given to Abraham for his family government and his family religion, I will lay before you one or two of the injunctions of the Mosaic Law. 'And thou shalt rejoice before the Lord thy God, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, and the Levite that is within thy gates, and the stranger and the fatherless, and the widow, that are among you, in the place where the Lord thy God hath chosen to place his name there.'

Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul; and ye shall teach them to your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down and when thou risest up.' These two passages show most clearly what the will of God is, with regard to family religion and family instruction. We see that parents are strictly commanded to lead their families, children, servants, and even the strangers that may happen to be visitors 'within thy gates,' to the house of prayer: and 'not only so, but they are also commanded to give them family instruction, on the doctrines of religion. The duty is commanded under such circumstances as imply the necessity of diligence, constancy and perseverance—in the house—on the way—while laboring in the field—at night and in the morning. No opportunity is to be omitted. No allowance is made for negligence or indifference. To this mode of family instruction, prescribed in the Law, and practised by the Jews, Solomon referred when he said, 'Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.'

When the Gospel was first preached, it was preached to people who had been instructed, according to the manner prescribed in the Law, from their youth. Notwithstanding the wickedness and the hypocrisy with which the Jews of our Saviour's time are justly charged, there were many individuals among them truly pious, and they all had a zeal for God, but not according to knowledge. Good old Simeon and Anna the Prophetess, at the circumcision of Jesus, spoke to all those who were waiting for the consolation of Israel. The Apostles, having found so good and so ample a system of family instruction in practice, as a divine institution, they presented none that was new, but enforced the old. 'And ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath; but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.' Having reached my usual limits, the Sabbath evening will be reserved.

J. R.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD. FRELIGHSBURG, MAY 23, 1837.

It seems that we have arrived at a very extraordinary crisis. By this time it is almost certain that all the Banks in the United States have suspended payments in specie. Last week the Banks of Montreal and Quebec had come to the conclusion that self-defence demands of them to follow their example. Our Banks in this Province have declared themselves fully able to meet, as they have always done, their engagements. The reason which is assigned for the step now taken is, that if they continue to pay specie, the contents of their vaults will gradually be carried out of the country. It was alleged at a meeting, convened by the Committee of Trade in Montreal, 'that individuals have been employed in New York, and elsewhere, to proceed to the Provinces, for the purpose of withdrawing the specie from the vaults of our Banks; that, consequently no time should be lost in frustrating their designs.' Accordingly a request was presented to the two Chartered Banks, and the Banque du Peuple, in Montreal, that specie payments should be suspended. The three Banks readily acceded to the request;—none of them at present will redeem their own Notes.

In these matters we do not profess to be deeply conversant, but, at the same time, with the little knowledge we have, we are at a loss for reasons to justify a refusal of paying their own Notes, in the face of the promise which every Note presents, especially as they all declare themselves fully able to meet all their engagements. They never can be asked to cash any but their own Notes. The promises given in their Notes are their engagements to the public. Now, why they should refuse to fulfill

these engagements, seeing that they have the means, is what we really do not understand. It may be all right—we do not condemn them—they may have the best reasons in the world for the step they have taken, but we do not see them.

It is very true, as we have heard, that the Notes of the three Banks, mentioned above, are as good as ever to pay debts and to buy Goods in Montreal. We hope it will continue so. But then, there are many evils to be apprehended which may ruin thousands, before any remedy can be had. A man's farm, worth 4000 dollars, may be sued on a mortgage of 500 dollars. Notes that cannot be converted into specie, may, most certainly, be refused by the sheriff; so that in the present state of affairs, when specie is not to be had, a farm worth 4000 dollars must be sacrificed, and after all, cannot pay a debt of 500 dollars. What is likely to happen in one case, may happen in thousands of cases where so many thousands are similarly circumstanced. The aspect of affairs is really so gloomy that we trust it cannot last long.

Country Bank Notes, in the United States, are from 8 to 10 per cent. discount. Upper Canada Notes, from 2 1/2 to 5 discount.

We have seen the resolutions that were passed at St. Ours on the 7th inst. They are 12 in number, perhaps with the sagacious view of rivalling the 12 sons of Jacob; the 12 Apostles, or the 12 signs of the Zodiac: and if so, both their proposers and swallows gave intimation that they were fired with ambition enough to assume the instruction of the whole world, or to become the founders of nations, and to encompass the whole earth. If the twelve, the dozen of yells, contained in the first howl, had not emanated from insanity, we would say that rebellion is manifestly declared lawful. To violate what Laws remain in force is resolved to be praiseworthy; and the articles of the Capitulation, of the Treaty of Paris, and of the Constitutional Acts, are voted as of no obligation on the twelve hundred, who met at the Church door, at St. Ours, on Sunday the 7th inst. They have done one good thing at least. They have resolved that Papineau 'has been stamped by God to be a Political Chief,' and that his dignity may be supported in a suitable manner, they recommend that a tribute shall be paid to him, similar to that paid by the people of Ireland to O'Connell, 'under the name of the Papineau Tribute.' Good. We hope they will make every slave in the Province pay a handsome tribute to Monsieur. Will the money-loving habitants, with a shrug of the shoulder, exclaim, *Mon Dieu, pourquoi?*

The weather, of late, has been so unpropitious, that it seems now doubtful, whether seed enough can be put in the ground to raise the expectation of half a crop. Even if the last week had been favorable, it would still have left the farmer behind; but when it was nearly the whole week pouring down rain from the clouds, inasmuch as to suspend all progress in sowing and planting, the prospect now is decidedly gloomy.

As we are desirous of closing the accounts of the first and second volumes of the Standard, and for the accommodation of our subscribers, Daniel D. Salls, Esq. one of our regularly appointed Agents, will be at Mr. John Oliver's inn, at LaCole, on the 29th instant; at Mr. David Hatch's inn, at Odletown, on the 30th instant; and at Major Isaac Wilsey's, at Henrysburg, on the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of settling accounts, receiving monies, and granting receipts for the same, to such persons as are indebted to us for the two first volumes of the Standard. We sincerely hope our friends at LaCole, Odletown, and Henrysburg, will take advantage of the present opportunity of rendering this arrangement effectual, by meeting our agent, and closing all arrears.

Montreal Prices Current.

Potash	31 0	—	31 10
Potash	27 0	—	27 6
FLOUR.			
Superfine	50 0	—	0 0
Fine	46 0	—	0 0
Middlings	40 0	—	0 0
Oat meal per cwt.	22 0	—	0 0
Wheat, L.C. red, per min.	7 6	—	8 5
Oats	2 3	—	2 6
Peas, boiling	7 6	—	0 0
Indian Corn	3 0	—	3 9
Beef, mess per bar.	60 0	—	62 6
Prime mess	47 6	—	50 0
Prime	45 0	—	0 0
Cargo	37 6	—	0 0
Pork mess	135 0	—	0 0
Prime mess	105 0	—	0 0
Prime	80 0	—	82 6
Cargo	70 0	—	0 0
Butter, Salt	0 9	—	0 9
Dairy per lb.	0 10	—	0 11
Salt per min.	2 0	—	0 0

Notice.

A small Pig, three or four weeks old, came into the Parsonage grounds a few days ago. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.
Frelighsburg, 23d May, 1837. V3 6d

A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.
Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.
JOHN BAKER.
Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3—6d

Notice

IS hereby given that from and after the 1st day of May next, Wharfage dues, at the rate of ten pence per ton, will be levied on all goods landed or shipped at the Wharf of the British American Land Company at Port Saint Francis.
Office of the British American Land Company, Sherbrooke, April 24, 1837.

Notice.

A few Barrels first rate
Pork,
For sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, for Cash, by the subscriber.
SIMEON WHITMAN.
St. Armand, May 16, 1837.

Notice

IS hereby given to the Proprietors of the Baptist meeting house, in the East Parish of St. Armand to meet at the School house at Abbott's Corner, on Saturday the 27th instant at 4 o'clock, P. M. To see if they will appropriate the remains of said house towards building a school house and Place for public worship.
ALLEN MINOR,
Clerk for the Proprietors.
St. Armand, 16th May, 1837. V3—5—2w

WOOLLEN Factory.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING & MANUFACTURING.

THE undersigned tenders his grateful acknowledgments to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have Wool, that his Machinery is in the best possible order and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected for their superiority and skill from the neighboring factories, and he now holds himself in readiness to do all kinds of work in his line, upon short notice and in the best manner. Coloured cloth will be manufactured from clean wool, for two shillings and six pence per yard. Coarse Gray for two shillings per yard, or at the halves, for full cloth. Other work for the usual prices. The works are now in complete operation; and all engagements will be fulfilled punctually, as to time and manner. The works were last year incomplete, and it was found impossible to meet the demands of customers. Those who have not received their Cloth can now have it by calling at the Factory.
OMIE LA GRANGE.
St. Armand, May 16, 1837. 3 5 4w.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber by Note or Book account, are notified that the same must be paid by the first day of June next. And whatever articles he may sell in his former line of business, will be sold for a small profit from cost, for ready pay only.
GEO. BARNES.
St. Armand, 6th May, 1837.

ENGLISH Garden-Seeds.

A choice supply just received and for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
April 21st, 1837. V3—2d

LOST!

A note of hand drawn in favor of the subscriber and signed by James Harrington, for the sum of fifteen Dollars, bearing date sometime in the month of September last, and payable the first day of December next.
N. B. All persons are forbid buying or discounting the said note.
WILLIAM D. SMITH.
Shefford, 4th April, 1837. V3 2—12w

For Sale, House,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story
House,
with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.
Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to
P. C. GILMOUR & Co.
Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—14c

Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of 'The Lord Bishop of Montreal' in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his
FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,
on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education. For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence.
Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Freligh, his wife, Carlton Freligh and Rodney Freligh, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all those indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.
GALLOWAY FRELIGH,
Curator.
Bedford, 6th March, 1837. V2—48

St. Johns & Troy STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy, Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Mississkoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverhill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Petton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock & arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,
H. BRIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.
February, 1837.

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,
25 do. H. S. do
15 do. Souchang do
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined
Loaf Sugar,
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Dec. 6, 1836. V2—25t

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of
Gilmor, Gordon & Co.,

at Granby village, and
Gordon, Gilmor & Co.,
at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative to said firms, will be settled by
F. C. Gilmor & Co.,

who will continue the Business, at Granby village.

FRANCIS C. GILMOR,
G. MAITLAND GORDON,
WILLIAM NEILSON.
Granby Village, 13th March, 1837. 503w

The Canadian



PARAGON!

THIS splendid Dapple Grey Canadian Horse, will stand for the use of Mares the ensuing season, at the following places, viz:—
At Upper Stanbridge Mills, on Mondays;
Dunham Flat, on Tuesdays; Frelighsburg, on Wednesdays; Pigeon Hill, on Thursdays; Mr. E. Crockett's, on Fridays; and on Saturdays at Mississkoui Bay.

TERMS—\$3.00 the Leap, \$5.00 the Season—Insurance to be agreed upon.

Payment in Merchantable Grain, on the 1st of January, delivered at my Store.
Farmers, and others disposed to improve the breed of Horses, for the Carriage, Collar or Saddle, are requested to examine the shape and gait of this Horse, before deciding upon any other.
W. W. SMITH.

Mississkoui Bay, May 10th, 1837.

Young Diamond



WILL take his stand for the season, commencing on the 10th of May, and ending the 10th of July, at Dunham Flat, on Mondays and Tuesdays; at Stanbridge East, on Wednesdays and Thursdays, and at Thomas Minor's, St. Armand East, on Fridays and Saturdays.
For particulars see Hand Bills.

THOMAS MINOR.
St. Armand, May, 1837.

From the Dumfries Courier.

SONG.

Come hither wife and bring thy lute,
Thy lute so sweetly strung,
And sing to me the melting strain,
That gladdened us when young.
I bless the air that bears thy voice
In music to my brain;
That lay of love is ever sweet—
Come!—sing it me again.

The laws shall change that rule the sphere—
The earth fall to decay—
E'en life, before our love shall change,
My own—my dearest MARY.
Our neighbors, wife, proclaim us old,
But how can that be so?
Your voice and lute are now as sweet,
As fifty years ago.

I fain would think that we are young—
I'm sure that we are hale:
But see!—our children's children, wife,
Around us tell a tale.
But never mind—all things must fade,
'Tis Nature's first decree,
What we have been through life, dear wife,
Till death we still shall be.

THE EMPEROR'S PAGE.

Or a midnight Adventure in Paris.

It was past midnight, as an individual, closely muffled, in a dark military cloak was rapidly passing through one of the most unfrequented streets of Paris. It was a black night, not a star being visible in the clouded heavens, a circumstance which seemed suited to the purpose of the pedestrian, whose concealed person and hasty movements pretty plainly indicated his wish to gain his destination unobserved. Suddenly, however, his progress was arrested by the hand of a youth; who emerged from the obscurity of a portal, and held a pistol to the pedestrian's head and demanded money.

'Pshaw,' said the pedestrian, endeavoring to shake off his new acquaintance, 'away, and do not detain me.'

'I must have gold,' cried the phrenzied youth—'my misfortunes have maddened me! Refuse me, and this pistol sends a bullet through your head.'

'The other, perceiving his danger, suddenly disengaged his right arm of his cloak, and with the velocity of lightning laid the assailant prostrate. He then passed on, but suddenly retracing his steps towards the prostrate robber, he raised him from the ground, and dragging him for some paces towards a lamp which cast a 'dim religious light,' over a brief part of the scene, he exclaimed, 'Ah, Louis Bonaparte.'

'Am I discovered?' exclaimed the youth, and falling at the feet of the other; who again drew his cloak over the lower part of his face, he ejaculated, 'do not, do not betray me.'

'Sir,' replied the other, 'my duty to the Emperor will compel me to disclose this atrocity.'

'You will ruin me by so doing for ever. Hear from me, sir, my melancholy tale, and then say, if I am not deserving your pity. Since I have had the honor of being in the service of the Emperor, the whole of my salary has been dedicated to the support of my poor mother. For three years I have been the sole prop of her weary life, she has no other hope but me and Heaven. I have brought comfort and joy again into her humble dwelling; she was reduced to penury and wretchedness, my father had died in insolvent circumstances, and my dear mother was too old to work for her subsistence. I endeavored to gain work but in vain. Day after day I trod the streets of Paris, and with all the earnestness of ruin, besought employment; but there was not a drop in my cup of misery, and at length I sat down in the garden of the Tuilleries, hopeless and despairing. I contemplated suicide—the thought of leaving my poor parent desolate, chained me to life—but even that thought was becoming overwhelmed by my despair, when our good Emperor passed me. He was struck with my haggard looks—he questioned me—inquiring into the truth of my story, and then in the benevolence of his good heart took me into his suite. He saved me from despair, and brought smiling joy into the widow's humble home.'

'And you have repaid his kindness,' observed the stranger, 'by becoming a midnight robber.'

'No, no,' hurriedly exclaimed the youth. 'I am no common robber. Heaven is my witness, until this night—but hear my story out. Among the tradesmen who supplied the palace, there is one having a daughter, whose charms made an impression upon my heart, which reason could not dispel. Long did I strive to master love—but in vain. I struggled against the rising passions of my heart, in vain for the more I strove to master the bewildering passion, the fiercer did it burn. We met, I told my love—I found it was returned—and disdaining any concealment, I openly avowed to the maiden's father my attachment to his daughter; but he, in all the pride and insolence of wealth, spurned my humble suit, and told me that till the Emperor made me worth having, his daughter should not think of me! Seeing that his child's inclinations turned towards me, he introduced a wealthy suitor, and insisted upon her wedding him. I cannot vie with my rival—he lavishes gold and gems on the lovely Adaline. I've only a humble heart to offer. But that she deemed preferable to all the wealth of the gross man of her father's choice; and till this night I dreamed that I was still beloved. But this night I have seen her at his side—her hand in his—her ear turned to his whispering lips—and the love tributes of

gold and gems dazzling before her. I was maddened at the sight. I had clung to the hope that Adaline was constant; that hope was my solace by day, and gave inspiration to my dreams by night. I fancied the Emperor might one day promote me, when I could demand the hand of Adaline in marriage, in the confidence of my being able to support her without detriment to the comfort and enjoyment of my aged mother. This hope is destroyed—my dreams are all vanished, and I only see the despairing certainty of Adaline's affection turning to my rich rival. Oh, sir, if you have ever loved—if you have ever known the agony of a situation like mine, your heart may form some excuse for me, when I tell you that in my desperation I purchased this pistol, and determined upon laying contributions upon the public, that I too, might throw jewels into Adaline's lap, and rival the favored one even in his splendor. I saw no other way of recovering Adaline's lost affection—I could not desert my poor mother—the result is as you see. Will you betray me?'

'The pedestrian was silent. The youth with passionate emotion caught his arm, and exclaimed, convulsively, 'will you betray me?' and again sunk at his feet.

'I will think of it,' said the pedestrian coldly. 'Give me that pistol.'

'No, cold-hearted man!' exclaimed the youth suddenly starting upon his feet, 'no, nor shall I be yours till life is out of this wretched body,' and he put the muzzle to his forehead.

'For Heaven's sake hold,' cried the stranger. The trigger however was pulled, the priming flashed in the pan. The pedestrian then seized upon the weapon, & after a short struggle, wrested it from the youth's grasp.

'Mon Dieu!' cried the pedestrian, 'your blood boils.'

'Go,' rejoined the youth, 'disclose all you know. I am ready to go out upon the scaffold—I am tired of life, death will be welcome.'

'Then come with me.' Thus saying the stranger took him fast by the arm, and hurried him through the dark and narrow thoroughfare.

They proceeded along various obscure streets until they suddenly stopped before a door way in a high and extended wall, and the stranger touching a secret spring, the door flew open, and they entered, the stranger closing up the door after them. In a few moments they were in a neat and comfortable apartment, wherein two servants were sitting, who arose on the parties entering, and the stranger taking one of them aside, addressed a few words to him, and abruptly left the room.

'It was soon evident to the youth that the servants had been commanded to preserve strict silence; he was not in the mood for conversation, and this was, therefore, to him, a matter of more pleasure than grief—his spirit was broken, and he looked upon death as the only refuge he could fly to for relief.

Soon after, the servants intimated to him that he was to sleep there and that the bed was ready. He followed them, and as he passed out of the room, he perceived that two gendarmes had been stationed outside of the door. They followed him up stairs, and when he was ushered into the small, narrow bed chamber, and the door was fastened upon him, he heard the heavy tread of the gendarmes pacing to and fro on the outside. Here, in this loneliness, the thought of self-destruction again occurred to him. 'Oh, that I could die at once,' he inwardly exclaimed. 'Tis horrible to be brought out upon a scaffold to public execution, before a gazing million. My mother! mother!' he frantically exclaimed, 'to the protection of Heaven I must leave you! The world is done with me. O, Adaline this is thy work!'

He searched the apartment with insane curiosity to discover some instrument of death—but the room was bare of furniture, save the bed and its clothes. With the latter he busied himself and tearing some of the sheets into strips, he was rapidly fastening them together, when a man suddenly entered the room, and sat down upon the bedside. Louis as suddenly leaped into bed, and the man remaining in the position he had taken to, the youth insensibly fell into a deep slumber wherein he remained during the night.

It was mid-day when he awoke. The man was still in the chamber. Louis was calmed and refreshed, and when the man asked him if he would arise and accompany him to the gentleman with whom he had become acquainted on the previous night, Louis cheerfully assented. Soon afterwards the youth stood again in the presence of the cloaked man, whose life he had threatened. It was a dark antique chamber and the gentleman had taken his place in a recess, in the depth of which his person was dimly visible. Louis entered, pale and trembling, and with downcast eyes he approached the man, whom he had in his moment of phrenzy assailed. A chair was pointed to him, into which he fell and buried his face in his hands.

'Young man,' said the stranger, 'you show a becoming sorrow—but what avails it? Suppose you had sent a bullet thro' my head last night, would your penitence awaken me to life again? Yours is the old story. Every villain is a penitent, when the guillotine stares him in the face.'

'Oh, sir, spare me, I implore,' cried the youth.

'Why should I? Why should I spare you. You should have thought of the consequences of the crime you mediated. But you were headstrong—a fool—and you must suffer for your folly.'

'Sir, I am ready to meet my punishment. Do not aggravate it by reproach.'

'I will...it is a satisfaction that is due to me. I would show you the extent of your folly and your crime. I have made inquiries respecting your story, and find it, in its main points correct enough; but, *Mon Dieu*, you were a fool. You adventured in the field of love and could not read the woman you adventured with. I would be revenged in telling you, imprisoned as you now are, and in a fair way to the scaffold, that your conclusion respecting your mistress was a false one.'

'False,' echoed the youth.

'Ay, hot-brained boy, false! Your rival, pleased with your devotion and your attentions to your poor mother, became your friend, abandoned his suit, and even pleaded for you with Adaline's father. He succeeded; and the old man had given his consent to your marriage with his daughter; for your rival—the man whom you saw whispering in the ear of Adaline... had bestowed upon you a marriage portion of five thousand francs. What think you now, rash boy?'

'Oh, Heavens!' exclaimed the distracted youth, 'is it possible?'

'Not so, you shall hear the story from the girl's own lips; for justice allows one more meeting. See, see, rash youth, what your hot blood has driven you to!—Fine love yours must be to doubt a lovely girl who had been constant to you for so many months, and resisted parent's frowns and rival's gold, merely because you saw something which your jealous imagination tortured into a crime.'

'Oh, forbear—for Heaven's sake, forbear!' the youth cried. 'If you would not see me fall dead at your feet, forbear.'

'You would have laid me dead at your feet last night,' rejoined the stranger. 'How can you ask for mercy?'

'I knew not what I did. Love, despair, a friendless aged parent, all presented themselves before me. I was distracted... I was mad! You knew not, you cannot judge of my feelings then. Pray spare me now.'

'Ah, there's your mother too; when the mad fit was on you, you cared little for her; you thought not that when the guillotine had done its office, she would be left to starve and die.'

'Oh, no; the Emperor Napoleon is the father of all his people, and he will not let the desolate widow perish.'

'Ham,' responded the stranger. 'I believe you may make yourself happy on that score—the Emperor will protect her. Are you prepared to take your trial?'

'I am.'

'Are you prepared to meet the girl you love? To hear from her own lips the story of her innocence, and the generosity of him you hated?'

An inward struggle was evident in the looks of Louis, but after a short pause he faltered—'I am.'

'Tis well,' replied the other. 'Be firm, young man. The scene that is about to ensue is no common one. You will look upon the face of Adaline as you never did before. You will take her hand, but not as the poor and humble, and innocent lover. She will not mingle her tears with yours over the story of your poverty and constant worship. Yours will not be the language of passionate hope, nor hers of encouragement and expectation. You have severed the Gordian knot of your fate, & must endure the issue. Come—she is ready.'

With these words solemnly and impressively delivered, the stranger pushed open a door and beckoned the youth to follow him. They entered a dark and narrow passage, at the end of which there was a door. They passed.

'She is within this room,' remarked the stranger. 'You tremble.'

'Oh, Heaven, support me!' murmured the youth.

'Give me your hand,' replied the other, and as he took the youth's hand within his, he exclaimed, 'be not craven, Louis, at a moment like this, for the honor of manhood! And at this moment the doors were suddenly thrown open.

The blaze of light which illuminated the apartment into which they entered, dazzled the eyes of the youth, for it was so different from the gloom and obscurity of the chambers and passages they had previously been in... The stranger hurried him along to the top of the apartment. A warm hand was placed in his; a woman's face was buried in his bosom. It was Adaline.

They stood before a nuptial altar! They were not alone. The father of Adaline & the rival of Louis were there. The minister was at the altar, and beside the entranced pair stood the stranger, gazing with delight upon their ecstasy. Louis gazed at the strange scene before him in wonder & astonishment. His eyes wandered from one to another; but they rested—and the stranger perceiving his amazement, gradually allowed his cloak to fall from his person, and Louis involuntarily dropped upon his knees, as he beheld in the person of the stranger, his sovereign, Napoleon, Emperor of France.

'Louis!' exclaimed the Emperor, 'you have said that the Emperor is the father of his people. Is your father's mode of punishing the hot-brained folly of his son satisfactory?'

'My sovereign!' cried Louis, 'I may not—cannot speak.'

'You must, Louis,' continued the Emperor, 'for I have given my word that Adaline shall become a bride this day; & you must fulfill my promise. Come, boy, no tears, no tears; your punishment was

ended when you left the dark chamber; the reward of virtue commences—the Emperor Napoleon will not desert young Frenchmen who guide the declining days of aged parents with filial love, and scatter joy upon their gray hairs.—Now let the service begin.'

The ceremony was performed. Adaline became the bride of her beloved, and the Emperor Napoleon continued the constant friend of the widow's son.

James Knowles, of Point Judith, in the last war, lived in an exposed situation, near the ocean, and never went to bed without having his gun well charged by his side. One night there was a violent thunder gust, which shook the house to its foundation. 'Husband, husband, scream the wife, get up, the British have landed or the day of judgment has come, and I don't know which.'—'By gosh,' said Knowles, springing up, and seizing the musket, 'I am ready for either.'

'Old Joe,' well known for 25 years as the sweeper of the crossing leading from Scotland yard to White-hall place, recently died at the age of seventy, leaving among his rags, documents to show that he owned in the funds £1600, accumulated by his humble vocation.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence-half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand,
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg,
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.
Abner Potter, Brome,
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Bright, Sutton.
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville,
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Daniel D. Salls, Esq., parish of St. Thomas.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the *Mississkoui Standard*, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Erelighsburg, all payments must be made.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippetts, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by

W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-36

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails, Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

NEW STORE

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Asbes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner *Malvina*—likewise quantity of blown SALT, & also—

A heavy Stock of general

Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by

W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2-35

RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF



Mail Stages

FROM

STANSTEAD-PLAIN

TO

ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK. Proprietors.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d. Leaves St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening. Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says—'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union; it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.' The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836 says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 26,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from a British press, which cannot fail to give it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of such servation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of their subscribers as desirous to have their numbers, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

THE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the *Philadelphia Mirror*, will commence with the publication of the Prize Teller to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, & author of Penell sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgwick, author of *Hope Leslie*, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matters and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, &c. these maps, with other interesting and useful features, roads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads &c., forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsome, large, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but a splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz. Three dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps).

WOODWARD & CLARKE.
Philadelphia.